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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6H

'ENLIGHTENMENT'

by

Barbara Clegg

EPISODE THREE

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"DOCTOR WHO" - 'Enlightenment' - EPISODE THREE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TURLOUGH
TEGAN
MARRINER
MANSELL
WRACK
BLACK GUARDIAN
JACKSON

N/S:

BUCCANEERS
HELMSMAN
WRACK'S GUESTS

* * * * *

SETS:

Striker's Edwardian Ship Composite:
Wheelhouse

Wrack's Buccaneer Composite:
Companionway
Wheelhouse
Alleyway
Stateroom
Grid Room

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Deck of Striker's Ship

* * * * *

MODELS:

Asteroid Storm
Davey's Ship
Wrack's Buccaneer Ship

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"DOCTOR WHO"

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REPRISE THEN:

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Deck of Striker's Ship. Dark.

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTING) Don't be an idiot!

But TURLOUGH is already half way over.

By the time THE DOCTOR reaches him, it is too late. He has let go.

THE DOCTOR makes a grab and clutches his arm, but TURLOUGH shakes him off. He is floating in space.

THE DOCTOR: Man overboard! Man overboard!

TELECINE 2:

Space Shot.

TURLOUGH is floating gently, as the ship moves away from him at speed.

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Deck of Striker's Ship. Dark.

Two or three SAILORS in space suits emerge hurriedly from the hatch, JACKSON amongst them.

JACKSON: What's happened?

THE DOCTOR: Man overboard! It's Turlough.

JACKSON and the SAILORS rush to the side.

MARRINER arrives.

THE DOCTOR and JACKSON start to tear loose the lifebelt attached to the safety rail.

TEGAN: (FRANTICALLY TO MARRINER) Don't just stand there! Do something! Stop the ship! Turn back!

MARRINER: It would be ridiculous to risk losing the race for an Ephemeral.

TEGAN: You can't just leave him! He'll die out there!

MARRINER: (QUITE SYMPATHETIC) It will be over for him very quickly. His oxygen supply is very small.

THE DOCTOR and JACKSON hurl the lifebelt over the rail.

TELECINE 4:

Space Shot

The lifebelt and the line attached to it float towards TURLOUGH.

He stretches out his hands to it.

As it is almost within his grasp it stops, at the extent of the line.

TURLOUGH'S hands clutch for it, but he is carried relentlessly away.

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Deck of Striker's Ship. Dark.

JACKSON: Look? The Buccaneer! She's putting her sails aback!

THE DOCTOR makes a dive for the telescope.

MARRINER: (IN DISBELIEF) She can't be!

THE DOCTOR: (AT THE TELESCOPE) Yes! She's heaving to!

TELECINE 6:

Space Shot

TURLOUGH is drifting.

The hull of the Buccaneer looms over him. A net comes down from the ship and envelopes him.

He is dragged towards the ship.

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Deck of Striker's Ship. Dark.

THE DOCTOR is gazing over the rail towards the Buccaneer; he turns to them suddenly decisive.

THE DOCTOR: He's safe. Come on.

He makes for the hatch.

TEGAN: Where are you going?

THE DOCTOR: To talk to Striker. We must get to that ship.

THE DOCTOR disappears from view down the companion ladder.

MARRINER has a puzzled expression.

MARRINER: Surprising of Wrack.

TEGAN: (BLAZING) To save someone's life?

MARRINER: To turn aside from the race.

TEGAN: At least Turlough's safe.

MARRINER: Is he? Your friend might be better dead than with the captain of that ship.

1. INT. WRACK'S COMPANIONWAY. BUCCANEER.

(TWO BUCCANEERS ARE DRAGGING TURLOUGH ALONG, WITH MANSELL WALKING AHEAD.

THEY REACH THE DOOR OF THE WHEELHOUSE AND MANSELL OPENS THE DOOR AND WALKS IN)

2. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(A GLIMPSE OF A ROOM VERY DIFFERENT FROM STRIKER'S WITH A HINT OF THE EXOTIC.

A NEGRO STATUE AS A TORCHERE, HOLDING A CANDELABRA. PERSIAN RUGS ON THE FLOOR.

MANSELL SALUTES SOMEONE WE DO NOT SEE.

THEN TURLOUGH IS DRAGGED IN AND THROWN TO THE FLOOR.

MANSELL GIVING TURLOUGH A SHOVE WITH HIS FOOT:)

MANSELL: Crawl.

(TURLOUGH'S POV. WE SEE A PAIR OF BOOTED FEET. SLOWLY HE RAISES HIS EYES - BREECHES, A WIDE SASH WITH A DAGGER. HIS GAZE FINALLY REACHES THE FACE.

WRACK IS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN)

WRACK: (SMILING LAZILY) Just what I've been waiting for. (cont ...)

(WRACK SLOWLY PICKS UP A CUTLASS FROM THE TABLE NEXT TO HER. IT IS UNSHEATHED AND HAS A JEWELLED HILT. SMILING, SHE TESTS THE BLADE, THEN RAISES IT ABOVE HER HEAD AS THOUGH TO DECAPITATE HIM.

TURLOUGH SHUTS HIS EYES AS THE BLADE SLASHES THROUGH THE AIR.

TURLOUGH OPENS HIS EYES AGAIN AND SHE SMILES EVEN MORE CHARMINGLY)

WRACK: (cont) The balance is perfect. A handsome gift.

(THEN SUDDENLY, AS IF LOSING INTEREST IN HIM, SHE TURNS TO MANSELL AND CEREMONIALLY HANDS HIM THE CUTLASS)

For Captain Davey. With my compliments.

(HE TAKES THE CUTLASS)

MANSELL: (INDICATES GEM IN HILT) A staggering jewel for a rival!

WRACK: May it have as great an impact as my present to the Greek. (cont ...)

(MANSELL AND WRACK EXCHANGE KNOWING SMILES)

WRACK: (cont) Deliver it.
And these. But first an invitation
for Captain Striker.

(SHE PICKS UP
SEVERAL ORNATE
LETTERS FROM
THE TABLE AND
HANDS THEM TO
HIM)

(THEY LOOK AT
TURLOUGH)

Striker can't refuse.

(AT A NOD FROM
WRACK THE TWO
BUCCANEERS GRAB
TURLOUGH'S ARMS)

Not with live bait.

(SMILING INTO HIS FACE)

Wriggling on a hook.
Quickly. Go now.

(MANSELL EXITS)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Deck of Striker's Ship.

TEGAN is leaning over the side, looking towards the BUCCANEER.

A voice behind her startles her.

MARRINER: Your friend is safe. We have received a message. I thought you would like to know.

TEGAN: Thank you. Where's the Doctor?

MARRINER: The wheelhouse.

TEGAN: I must go to him.

MARRINER: I hope you will forgive me for saying so, but I have never experienced a mind such as yours before.

TEGAN: And you never will again!

MARRINER: I find it such a fascinating place, full of niches, life. It fascinates me. What are you doing?

TEGAN closes her eyes.

TEGAN: Work it out for yourself.

MARRINER: You've killed your thoughts. You're hiding them from me.

TEGAN: And that's how it will remain until I know what's going on here.

MARRINER: Fascinating. I had no idea Ephemerals were so entertaining. Perhaps that's why Wrack stopped to pick up your friend.

TELECINE 9:

Model Shot.

A launch crosses
between Wrack and
Striker's ships.

3. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

STRIKER: Why did your friend jump?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. But we must get him back.

STRIKER: He's made the choice.

THE DOCTOR: It was an impulse, that's all. You know how impulsive the young are - no, I don't suppose you do.

(THE DOOR OPENS AND MARRINER, HOLDING AN OPEN LETTER, AND TEGAN ENTER)

MARRINER: (TO STRIKER) We have received an invitation from Captain Wrack. A reception aboard the Buccaneer.

(MANSELL STEPS FORWARD INTO VIEW AND GIVES A SMALL BOW)

STRIKER: And delivered by hand. I am overwhelmed.

MARRINER: (TO STRIKER) You will, of course, decline?

STRIKER: Naturally.

MARRINER: (TO MANSELL) Then we mustn't detain you any longer.

THE DOCTOR: We could collect Turlough.

TEGAN: (TO STRIKER) Can't we go?

STRIKER: (RATHER BORED) If you wish.

MARRINER: Then I will escort you. (TO STRIKER) With the Captain's permission.

(STRIKER NODS HIS AGREEMENT)

(TO MANSELL) Then please convey our acceptance to Captain Wrack.

(MANSELL BOWS AND LEAVES)

TEGAN: (TO MARRINER) I thought you didn't want to go?

MARRINER: I think you might need me. Captain Wrack has strange ideas of entertainment.

4. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(TURLOUGH IS NOW CHAINED TO THE WALL)

WRACK: Have you ever seen a man flogged to death?

(TURLOUGH DOESN'T REPLY)

Or keelhauled? Very painful. Ephemerals have such inventive ways of inflicting pain.

(THERE IS STILL NO REACTION FROM TURLOUGH.

WRACK CROSSES TO TURLOUGH)

Now - tell me what you wanted aboard my ship.

TURLOUGH: (STUBBORN) Why ask? I thought you could reach minds.

WRACK: Yours is such a devious one - it's fascinating. (WITH RELISH) I should like to peel it away, layer by layer - until there was nothing left. (cont ...)

(TURLOUGH REMIANS
IMPASSIVE ALTHOUGH
HE IS VERY SCARED)

WRACK: (cont) Perhaps your intention was sabotage?

(TURLOUGH SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

So why did you come to me?

TURLOUGH: (SUDDENLY DESPERATE) Because you're going to win the race.

WRACK: (PLEASED) Am I? What makes you so sure?

TURLOUGH: What others have said.

WRACK: Ruthless?

(TURLOUGH PAUSES
FOR A MOMENT)

TURLOUGH: Yes ... I'm the same. I'm very determined, too. I like to win.

WRACK: You please me.

TURLOUGH: I also want to learn the secret of your power.

WRACK: (SUDDENLY WARY) Power?

TURLOUGH: To win. To control. To read minds.

WRACK: (SMILING) Then don't resist. Open your own mind. Show faith.

(SHE STROKES HIS CHAINS THEY GLIMMER TO NOTHING UNDER HER HAND)

TURLOUGH: Thank you.

(MANSELL'S VOICE FROM THE DOORWAY INTERRUPTS THEM)

MANSELL: Captain -

(WRACK GOES OVER TO HIM AND HE HANDS HER A PARCHMENT.

SHE TAKES THE PARCHMENT AND LOOKS AT IT)

WRACK: (SMILING AT TURLOUGH) Your friends have accepted my invitation. They're concerned. How sweet. I look forward to meeting them.

5. INT. COMPANIONWAY ABOARD STRIKER'S SHIP. OUTSIDE TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

THE DOCTOR: (KNOCKING IMPATIENTLY) Hurry up, Tegan!

TEGAN: (FROM BEHIND DOOR) I'm being as quick as I can.

THE DOCTOR: The launch will be alongside in a moment.

(TEGAN OPENS THE DOOR. SHE IS NOW IN AN EDWARDIAN BALL GOWN AND LOOKS STUNNING. SHE ALSO WEARS A TIARA.

THE SHIP STARTS JUDDERING AND VIBRATING)

TEGAN: What is it?

(SOMETHING JARS THE SHIP AND IT SHUDDERS CONVULSIVELY)

THE DOCTOR: We've been hit.

TEGAN: We're under fire?

(SHOUTS OFF.

MARRINER HURRIES
ROUND THE CORNER)

MARRINER: Quick. Follow me.

(SOMETHING ROCKS
THEM AMID SHIPS.

THE TRIO ARE
THROWN AROUND)

The Wheelhouse -

(HE DASHES BACK
THE WAY HE HAS
COME.

THE DOCTOR GRABS
TEGAN'S HAND
AND PULLS HER
AFTER HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Come on.

6. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(STRIKER IS SHOUTING DIRECTIONS TO THE HELMSMAN.

WE ARE LOOKING BACK AT THEM BOTH BUT CANNOT SEE WHAT THEY ARE SAILING INTO)

STRIKER: (TO HELMSMAN) Point and a half to starboard ...

(MARRINER RUSHES IN)

MARRINER: Topgallant's gone, sir ...

STRIKER: Take in more sail ...

(BAWLING DOWN SPEAKING TUBE)

MARRINER: Take in more sail. Batten down the hatches.

(THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN ENTER. AS THEY DO THEY LOOK AT THE SCREEN AND SEE THAT THEY ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF AN ASTEROID STORM)

THE DOCTOR: Asteroid storm.

(THE FUSILLADE OF SMALL ASTEROIDS CAN BE HEARD HITTING THE HULL OF THE SHIP)

TEGAN: They must know how to avoid a collision! With all their technology!

THE DOCTOR: They may choose not to use it.

(TEGAN LOOKS AT HIM BLANKLY)

Against the rules of the race.

TEGAN: We could be splintered to matchwood!

MARRINER: (SHOUTING DOWN SPEAKING TUBE) Find the sailmaker.

(THEY BOTH LOOK AT HIM. HE IS OBVIOUSLY ENJOYING HIMSELF AND SO IS STRIKER.

THE NOISE OF THE FUSILLADE INCREASES)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think that worries them.

TELECINE 10:

Model Shot.

Asteroid storm buffeting
Wrack's ship.

In the background
Davey's ship is visible.

7. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(WRACK IS AT THE WHEEL, HER FACE ALIGHT WITH EXCITEMENT AND PLEASURE.

TURLOUGH AT HER SIDE, UNABLE TO UNDERSTAND HER. HE OBVIOUSLY FINDS THE STORM TERRIFYING.

MANSELL'S VOICE: (URGENTLY FROM THE DOOR) Captain ...

WRACK: What is it?

MANSELL: Davey's ship's gaining on us.

WRACK: Good! We'll wait till she's alongside. (PEREMPTORILY) Take the wheel. And be ready to move away from her fast when I activate.

(TO TURLOUGH)

Come with me.

TURLOUGH: (CONCERNED) Where?

WRACK: You wanted to learn how I am going to win this race.

(SHE STRIDES FROM THE ROOM.

TURLOUGH, RELUCTANTLY, FOLLOWING HER)

8. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(THE SHIP IS BEING JOLTED ABOUT AS SMALL ASTEROIDS HIT.

THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN ARE STARING AHEAD)

TEGAN: What speed are we doing?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know, but it's increasing.

(THEY LOOK TOWARDS STRIKER AT THE WHEEL, A SNARL OF EXCITEMENT ON HIS FACE)

TEGAN: I hope they know what they're doing?

THE DOCTOR: We're way ahead of the others. This ship can't help winning!

TEGAN: Unless we're stopped by an asteroid.

MARRINER (EXCITED)
Davey's moving up on the Buccaneer!

TELECINE 11:

Model Shot.

In the asteroid storm.

Davey's ship, a massive nineteenth clipper, is seen to be gaining on Wrack's ship.

9. INT. WRACK'S SHIP. ALLEYWAY BY DOOR.

(WRACK HURRIES ALONG, FOLLOWED BY TURLOUGH.

THEY REACH A HEAVY DOOR WITH A DANGER SIGN OVER IT.

BESIDE IT IS A CONTROL PANEL MARKED "VACUUM SHIELD". THERE IS A GAUGE MARKED "FORCE FIELD".

WRACK SETS IT TO "FULL", OPERATES THE OPENING MECHANISM OF THE DOOR.

TURLOUGH STEPS FORWARD TO FOLLOW HER THROUGH. SHE TURNS TO HIM, HER FACE ALIVE AND SPITEFUL)

TURLOUGH: What is this place?

WRACK: You'll find out.

(SHE GOES THROUGH AND THE DOOR CLANGS SHUT IN HIS FACE.

TURLOUGH BANGS ON THE DOOR)

TURLOUGH: What's going on?

(WRACK LAUGHS FROM BEHIND THE DOOR)

10. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(MARRINER EXCITEDLY
WATCHING THE SCREEN.

MARRINER CALLING OVER
HIS SHOULDER TO STRIKER)

MARRINER: Davey's taking the wind out of Striker's sails ...

STRIKER: He's passed her!

TEGAN: (QUIETLY) What's going to happen?

THE DOCTOR: I fear disaster.

TELECINE 12:

MODEL SHOT

Deep Space.

We see the Clipper edging ahead of the 18th Century Galleon.

The asteroid storm has almost abated.

11. INT. WRACK'S SHIP. ALLEYWAY BY DOOR. DARK.

(TURLOUGH IS AT THE DOOR LISTENING.

HE CAN HEAR MUFFLED VOICES: ONE IS WRACK'S, THE OTHER IS A MAN'S.

SUDDENLY A DISTANT EXPLOSION ROCKS THE WHOLE SHIP, AND TURLOUGH IS FLUNG BACK)

TELECINE 13:

MODEL SHOT

Space.

the Clipper,
is burning. Suddenly
it is ripped apart by
a massive explosion.

The asteroid storm has
now passed.

12. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(THE NOISE OF THE EXPLOSION IS SHAKING THEM TOO.

STRIKER, MARRINER, TEGAN AND THE DOCTOR ARE TRANSFIXED BY WHAT THEY SEE ON THE SCREEN.

ON THE SCREEN: FLAMES WHERE DAVEY'S SHIP HAD BEEN)

13. INT. ALLEYWAY IN WRACK'S SHIP. OUTSIDE DANGER DOOR.

(TURLOUGH IS JUST RECOVERING HIMSELF WHEN THE DOOR OPENS AND WRACK COMES OUT, QUITE UNMOVED)

TURLOUGH: What have you done?

WRACK: Improved my chances of winning. Come, boy. Meet my guests.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

14. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(MARRINER, TEGAN AND THE HELMSMAN ARE STILL STARING AT THE SCREEN.

STRIKER AND THE DOCTOR ARE AT THE WHEEL, WRESTLING WITH THE SHIP.)

MARRINER: Davey's gone. (MATTER OF FACT) An asteroid. Direct hit

(TO DOCTOR)

Accidents will happen!

THE DOCTOR: (PEREMPTORY) Especially to anyone who challenges Captain Wrack and the Buccaneer.

MARRINER: What?

THE DOCTOR: Have you forgotten the Greek who challenged Wrack's ship?

(MARRINER LOOKS AT HIM SHARPLY)

I wonder if the same thing will happen to us.

(SUDDENLY THE
SPEAKING TUBE
WHISTLES.

MARRINER UNPLUGS IT)

MARRINER: Yes.

(PLACES HIS EAR
NEXT TO MOUTHPIECE)

Launch is waiting, sir.

15. INT. WRACK'S STATEROOM. DARK.

(VISITORS FROM
THE REMAINING SHIPS
ARE ALREADY THERE.

MUSIC IS BEING
PLAYED.

TURLOUGH AND
WRACK ENTER.

MANSELL JOINS
TURLOUGH AS WRACK
MOVES TO JOIN HER
OTHER GUESTS)

MANSELL: Your friends will be arriving soon

TURLOUGH: The Doctor?

MANSELL: And Miss Tegan and Mr. Marriner.

TURLOUGH: What do they want?

MANSELL: I don't know, sir. Soon you will be able to ask them yourself.

(HE GOES ON, TO
TALK TO ANOTHER
GROUP.

TURLOUGH LOOKS
AFTER HIM.

TURLOUGH MAKES UP
HIS MIND ABOUT
SOMETHING, GIVES
A SURREPTITIOUS
LOOK ROUND, AND
QUIETLY GOES OUT
THE WAY HE HAS COME)

TELECINE 14:

MODEL SHOT

The launch complete docking with Wrack's Ship.

16. INT. ALLEYWAY ABOARD STRIKER'S SHIP.

(A GUARD OF HONOUR OF BUCCANEERS IS STATIONED ALONG IT, PRESENTING CUTLASSES.

ROUND THE CORNER COME THE DOCTOR, TEGAN AND MARRINER)

MARRINER: The stateroom is ahead.

TEGAN: I'm scared, Doctor.

MARRINER: You have no need to be.

(THEY ENTER THE STATEROOM)

17. INT. WRACK'S STATEROOM. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR IS SURVEYING THE ROOM AS TEGAN JOINS HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Fascinating. A complete cross-section.

(THEY LOOK AT THE CROWD)

TEGAN: Who are they?

THE DOCTOR: The masters of sail. Only they're not. They're Eternals. Like your friend Marriner. To them it's just a game to pass the time.

(LOOKING AROUND)

Can you see Turlough?

18. INT. ALLEYWAY WITH COMPANION LADDER.

(TURLOUGH COMES
INTO VIEW,
HURRYING FURTIVELY.

HE GETS TO THE
TOP OF THE COMPANION
LADDER AND STARTS
CLIMBING DOWN)

19. INT. WRACK'S STATEROOM. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN ARE STILL LOOKING ROUND FOR TURLOUGH)

(MARRINER JOINS THEM WITH A TRAY OF ASSORTED DRINKS INCLUDING A GLASS OF ORANGE JUICE WHICH THE DOCTOR TAKES)

MARRINER: Champagne?

TEGAN: Please.

MARRINER: Your friend isn't here.

THE DOCTOR: I'd noticed.

MARRINER: He isn't far. I can sense his thought patterns.

(THE CROWD PARTS FOR A SECOND AND TEGAN SEES WRACK WITH TWO OFFICERS)

TEGAN: Who's that?

MARRINER: Your host. Captain Wrack.

20. INT. ALLEYWAY OUTSIDE DANGER DOOR. DARK.

(TURLOUGH COMES
INTO VIEW.

HE PAUSES
BY THE DOOR)

21. INT. WRACK'S STATEROOM. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN AND MARRINER ARE STILL IN A GROUP LOOKING TOWARDS WRACK WHO IS MOVING TOWARDS THEM)

TEGAN: She's beautiful.

THE DOCTOR: She's also an Eternal.

(TEGAN RAISES HER GLASS TO HER LIPS.

THE DOCTOR QUICKLY PUTS A HAND OVER IT)

WRACK: (SMILING) The wine doesn't please you?

MARRINER: It's excellent.

(HE AND WRACK DRINK)

THE DOCTOR: But we don't have your remarkable constitutions.

(WRACK LAUGHS)

WRACK: You're too modest, Doctor. You are remarkable in other ways. For an Ephemeral. (TURNING TO TEGAN) And you are so intriguing, all my guests have been begging to meet you. (cont ...)

(WRACK, TO THE
DOCTOR AND
MARRINER)

WRACK: (cont) You'll excuse us ...

(TEGAN LOOKS TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Of course.

(CONFUSED, TEGAN
LEAVES WITH
WRACK.

THE DOCTOR SMILES
AFTER HER)

MARRINER: She is a very beautiful woman.

THE DOCTOR: (MATTER OF FACT) Is she?

MARRINER: The confusion in her mind is exciting.

THE DOCTOR: And what about Turlough?

THE DOCTOR: Can you still sense his mind vibration.

(MARRINER CONCENTRATES
FOR A MOMENT)

MARRINER: Not clearly.

22. INT. ALLEYWAY OUTSIDE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH HAS FINISHED WORKING THE MECHANISM BUT THE DOOR WON'T OPEN.

HE PUSHES IT, WITH NO SUCCESS.

HE PUTS HIS SHOULDER TO IT AND SHOVES, IT GIVES, AND HE HURTLES THROUGH INTO THE ROOM BEYOND)

23. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(TURLOUGH STANDS FOR A MOMENT IN A DIMLY LIT CHAMBER, AS THE DOOR CLANGS SHUT BEHIND HIM.

STARTLED, HE TURNS ROUND.

THE FLOOR OF THE ROOM IS A GRID, APPARENTLY OPEN TO SPACE.

TURLOUGH LOOKS DOWN INTO THE INFINITY BEYOND)

24. INT. WRACK'S STATEROOM. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR IS LOOKING ANXIOUSLY AT MARRINER, WHO STILL SEEMS TO BE IN SOME SORT OF TRANCE)

MARRINER: Yes ... I've found him ... He's very faint.

THE DOCTOR: Where is he? Concentrate.

TURLOUGH: He is afraid.

THE DOCTOR: That should sharpen the image.

MARRINER: Yes ... the grid room, ion chamber ... Yes, I can hear his mind quite clearly.

THE DOCTOR: Where is the ion chamber?

MARRINER: Down ... down as far as you can go ... (cont)

(THE DOCTOR THROWS A FRANTIC LOOK AFTER TEGAN AND WRACK.

WE SEE THEM MOVING FURTHER AWAY, SMILING AND TALKING TO PEOPLE)

MARRINER: (cont) ... Danger. The boy's in danger ... It's open to space ... There's a vacuum shield.

THE DOCTOR: (DESPERATE) Look after Tegan.

MARRINER: Of course.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS TO HURRY IN THE OTHER DIRECTION)

25. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(TURLOUGH STARES
DOWN THROUGH THE
GRID INTO OPEN SPACE.
HE APPEARS ALMOST
FIXATED BY
ITS INFINITY.

SUDDENLY THE
DOOR SLAMS.
TURLOUGH TURNS,
PANIC-STRICKEN)

26. INT. ALLEYWAY OUTSIDE THE DANGER DOOR.

(AN OFFICER SECURES
THE DOOR, OPERATES
THE CONTROLS NEXT
TO IT, THEN MOVES
OFF)

27. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(TURLOUGH RATTLES FRANTICALLY AT THE DOOR.

HE THEN TAKES OUT HIS CUBE)

TURLOUGH: Help me ... please.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V. LAUGHING) I warned you, boy.

(HIS IMAGE APPEARS FAINTLY)

You failed me. You will die.

TURLOUGH: Please.

(BLACK GUARDIAN STARTS TO FADE, LAUGHING IN AN EVIL WAY.

TURLOUGH IS TERRIFIED)

28. INT. COMPANION WAY.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES QUICKLY ALONG.

HE COMES TO A JUNCTION)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) Which way? Which way?

(THE DOCTOR IS DESPERATE)

29. INT. STATEROOM. DARK.

(WRACK IS MOVING
THROUGH THE CROWD
WITH TEGAN,
TALKING AND
SMILING TO THE
PEOPLE ROUND HER.

THEY THEN EXIT)

30. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(TURLOUGH IS VAINLY BATTERING AT THE DOOR. HE GIVES UP IN DESPAIR AND STEPS ONTO THE GRID.

AS HE DOES , ONE OF HIS FEET WAVERS OVER AN APERTURE.

IT IS ALMOST AS THOUGH SOMETHING SUCKS IT DOWN INTO SPACE, AND TURLOUGH IS THROWN MOMENTARILY OFF BALANCE.

HE CLUTCHES AT THE DOOR AND PULLS HIMSELF BACK.

A RED WARNING LIGHT STARTS GOING ON AND OFF ON THE WALL BY THE DOOR AND THE WORDS "VACUUM SHIELD OFF" FLASH ON AND OFF, THE YELPS OF AN AUDIO-ALERTING SYSTEM START.

TURLOUGH LOOKS AT THE GRID BENEATH HIS FEET WITH HORROR.

THE BARRIER BEYOND THE GRID IS FAINTLY STARTING TO WHIRL)

31. INT. ALLEYWAY WITH COMPANION LADDER. BELOW DECKS. BUCCANEER.

(THE DOCTOR APPEARS, HURRYING ALONG, MUTTERING)

THE DOCTOR: This has to be the right way.

32. INT. WRACK WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(THE ROOM IS EMPTY.

WRACK COMES IN
WITH TEGAN)

TEGAN: (SUSPICIOUSLY) I thought you were taking me to meet someone ...

WRACK: They seem to have gone.

TEGAN: (EVEN MORE SUSPICIOUS) Shall we return to the party, too.

WRACK: (AGREEABLY) Whatever you wish. But first ...

(WRACK STOPS)

TEGAN: What?

WRACK: Have you heard of time standing still?

TEGAN: Well ... it's an expression. It means ...

(TEGAN FREEZES
IN MID WORD)

WRACK: Exactly what is says. You will remain frozen in Time until I have finished with you. Foolish Ephemeral.

33. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(TURLOUGH IS PRESSED AGAINST THE WALL, STARING IN HORROR AT THE FLOOR.

THE WHIRLPOOL BEYOND THE GRID IS NOW MUCH STRONGER.

A RUSHING SOUND CAN BE HEARD.

THE AUDIO-ALERT CONTINUES, AND THE "VACUUM SHIELD OFF" FLASHES IN RED.

HE PULLS THE CRYSTAL CUBE FROM HIS POCKET)

TURLOUGH: (ON THE EDGE OF TEARS) Please help me.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) Die, boy.

(HE STARTS TO CHUCKLE)

34. INT. ALLEYWAY. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR MOVING
QUICKLY, DESPERATE)

THE DOCTOR: Turlough.

(HE MOVES ON)

35. INT. GRID ROOM.

(TURLOUGH ON
THE EDGE OF
PANIC)

TURLOUGH: Help me. Doctor, please help!

(THE BLACK GUARDIAN
LAUGHS.

THE AUDIO-ALERT
SCREAMS

SUDDENLY THE
LAUGHING STOPS
AS DOES THE
AUDIO-ALERT.)

THERE IS A SECOND'S
SILENCE.

TURLOUGH WAITS,
TERRIFIED, AS THE
DOOR SLOWLY OPENS.

THE DOCTOR: So that's where you've got to.

(THE DOCTOR STANDS
IN THE DOORWAY)

TURLOUGH: (IN A CROAK) The vacuum shield.

THE DOCTOR: I re-set it.

TURLOUGH: I thought I was going to die, explode in the vacuum of space.

THE DOCTOR: Not yet.

(HE MOVES FORWARD ONTO THE GRID TO LOOK ROUND.

What are you doing in here?

TURLOUGH: Wrack - she said this place contained the secret of her power.

THE DOCTOR: Did she? (LOOKING ROUND) It is part of the ion drive system.

TURLOUGH: Why can the room be opened to space?

THE DOCTOR: Better reception.

(HE STOPS DEAD, SUDDENLY, LOOKING AT SOMETHING ON THE GRID. THEN LOOKS AT THE CEILING OVERHEAD AND GIVES A LOW WHISTLE.

TURLOUGH: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: (URGENTLY) Wrack also uses this place as a receiver for something quite different.

TURLOUGH: What?

(TURLOUGH CROSSES TO THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Look at that.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS DOWN AT THE GRID. UNLIKE THE SQUARED PATTERN OF THE REST, THE GIRDERS WHERE THEY ARE STANDING FORM THE SHAPE OF AN EYE.

THE DOCTOR POINTS OVERHEAD.

IN THE CEILING OVER THEM IS A SMALL EYE-SHAPED APERTURE WITH A CRYSTAL IN THE CENTRE LIKE A PUPIL, FROM WHICH A DIM LIGHT FILTERS.)

Know what it is?

TURLOUGH: It's like an eye -

THE DOCTOR: Only in appearance. Its function is that of a massive amplifier.

TURLOUGH: Is that what she used to destroy the ships?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

TURLOUGH: That's the secret of her power?

THE DOCTOR: Only part of it. There's still the question of the focus.

TURLOUGH: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: Wrack only creates the power. She must have something to focus it onto. Otherwise she couldn't eliminate the ships as she does. (LOOKING AT TURLOUGH) Now how do you think she managed that?

36. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK

(WRACK OPENS A SMALL HEAVY COFFER ON ONE OF THE TABLES.

SHE LOOKS INSIDE THEN OVER TO WHERE TEGAN STANDS IMMOBILE.

THE LIGHT SHINING ON THE TIARA.

FROM THE COFFER SHE LIFTS A LARGE GEM, A CABUCHON CRYSTAL.

WRACK LOOKS TOWARDS TEGAN AND SMILES NASTILY.)

37. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(THE EYE OF THE AMPLIFIER.

THE DOCTOR IS LOOKING AT IT)

TURLOUGH: How big would this point of focus have to be?

THE DOCTOR: No bigger than this.

(HE INDICATES THE SIZE BETWEEN THUMB AND INDEX FINGER)

(SUDDENLY) Of course! The clasp! That's why it was out of period.

TURLOUGH: What are you talking about?

THE DOCTOR: (MAKING FOR THE DOOR) Critas - the Greek.

TURLOUGH: (FOLLOWING HIM) The first slip to blow up.

THE DOCTOR: Wrack gave him a clasp. As a present. She must have done. As she must have worked the same trick with Davey.

TURLOUGH: She did! A sword. And it had a crystal - in the hilt.

THE DOCTOR: That was it!

TURLOUGH: Will she try the same thing with Striker?

THE DOCTOR: I can't see him or Marriner accepting anything from Wrack. They don't trust her.

TURLOUGH: Luckily for us.

THE DOCTOR: But that won't stop her. She'll find a way.

38. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK

(WRACK CAREFULLY
SETS THE CRYSTAL
IN THE TIARA.

SHE STEPS BACK AND
LOOKS AT HER CREATION.

WE GO IN ON THE
CRYSTAL ON THE
TIARA.

IT IS EXACTLY LIKE THE
CRYSTAL IN CRITAS'
CLASP, IN THE HILT
OF DAVEY'S SWORD, IN
THE EYE OF THE AMPLIFIER
IN THE GRID ROOM.)

WRACK: (LAUGHING) Perfect!

39. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK

(THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH ARE ABOUT TO OPEN THE DOOR AND EXIT, BUT THE DOCTOR STOPS SUDDENLY.)

THE DOCTOR: Wait a minute.

TURLOUGH: Come on.

THE DOCTOR: Not before we've worked out some sort of plan.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS DOWN AT THE FLOOR)

TURLOUGH: Not in here. Please.

THE DOCTOR: It's safer here. They're far less likely to pick up our mind vibrations at this level.

TURLOUGH: What do you want to do?

THE DOCTOR: I must find a way of staying on this ship.

TURLOUGH: Why?

THE DOCTOR: To stop Wrack winning.

TURLOUGH: Let me stay ... or don't you yet trust me?

THE DOCTOR: You couldn't cope. These creatures have vast powers. That's why none of them must win. To achieve further power would be disaster.

(STARTING TO OPEN DOOR)

TURLOUGH: But the other ships. You can't stop all of them.

THE DOCTOR: We can try.

(THEY EXIT)

40. INT. CORRIDOR NEAR DANGER DOOR. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR EMERGES INTO THE CORRIDOR AND IS POUNCED ON BY MANSELL AND TWO BUCCANEER OFFICERS.

THERE IS A BRIEF STRUGGLE IN WHICH THE DOCTOR IS PINNED TO THE FLOOR, MANSELL HOLDING A CUTLASS TO HIS THROAT.)

MANSELL: Resist further and you will regret it.

41. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK

(A CLOSE UP OF THE CRYSTAL, THEN THE TIARA, THEN OF TEGAN HERSELF. PULL BACK TO SHOW WRACK, SHE IS BESIDE HERSELF WITH PLEASURE.

WRACK: (ROARING WITH LAUGHTER) Oh, Doctor, you are such a fool. Do you really think your Ephemeral mind can defeat me? You have lost! All that awaits is your ultimate destruction!

END TITLES